

**GOLD
KEY**

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

80 PAGES 25c

Huckleberry Hound

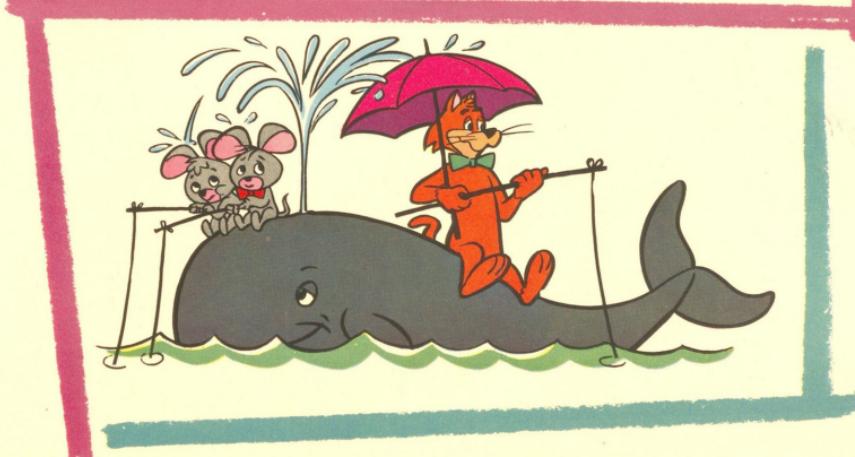
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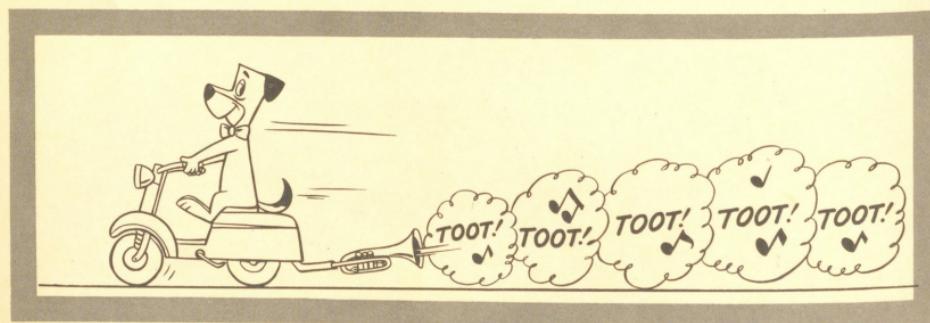
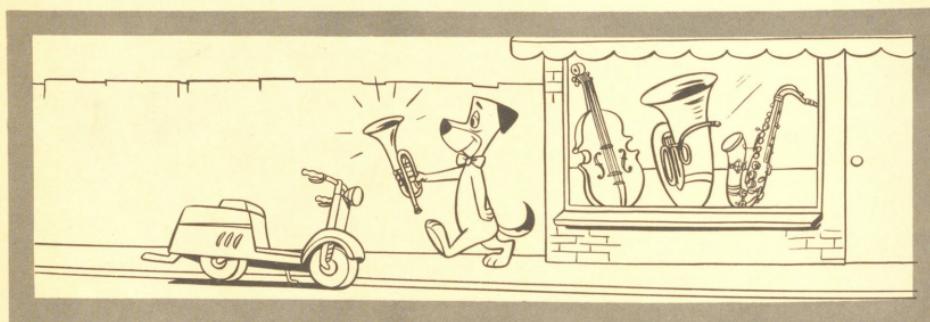
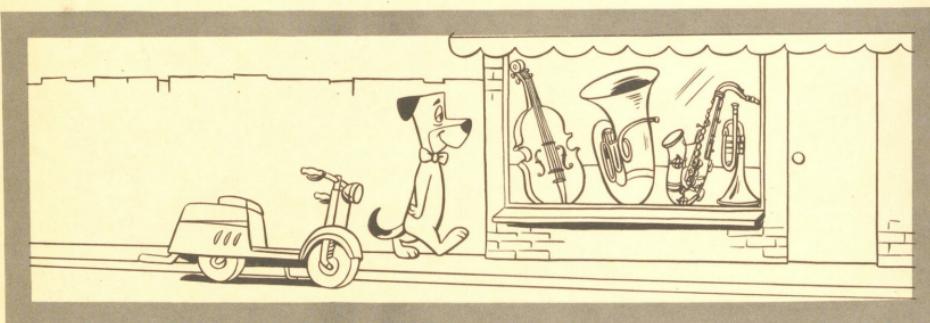
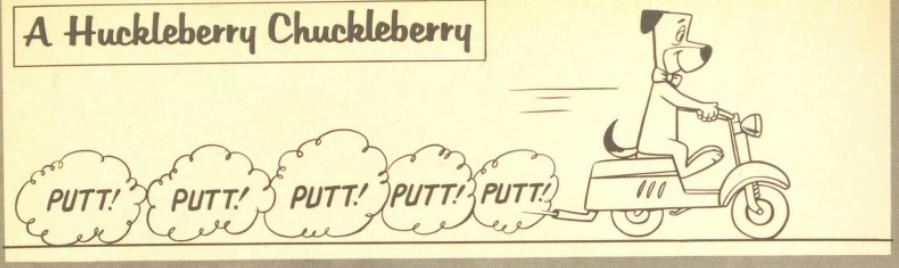
STORY OF
COMIC
SERIAL #1
OCT 3 1960

by
**HANNA and
BARBERA**

CHUCKLEBERRY TALES

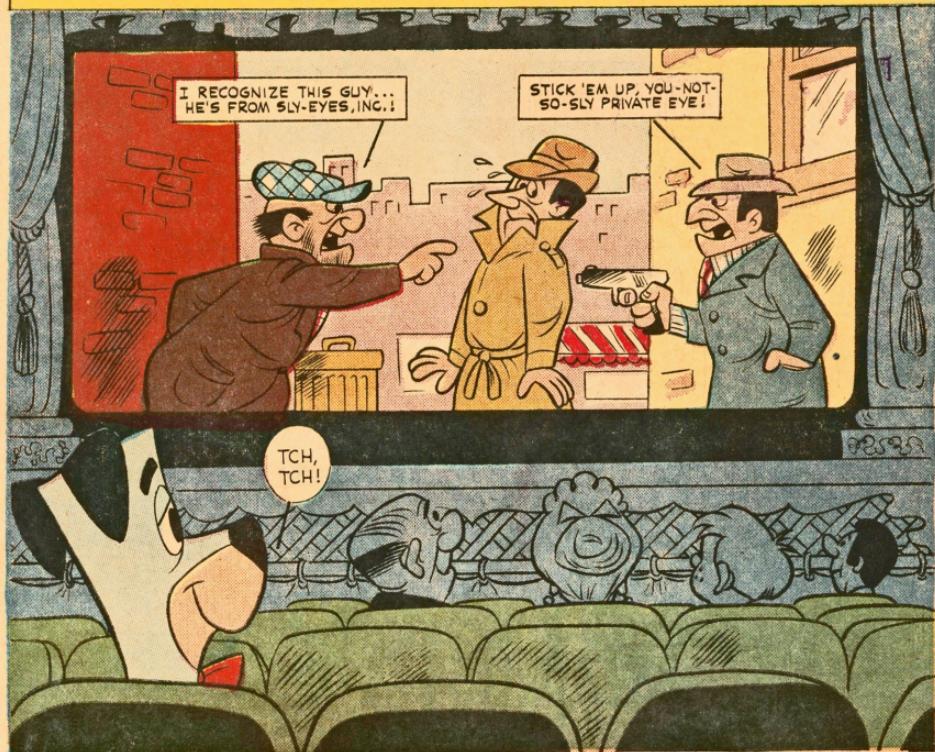


A Huckleberry Chuckleberry

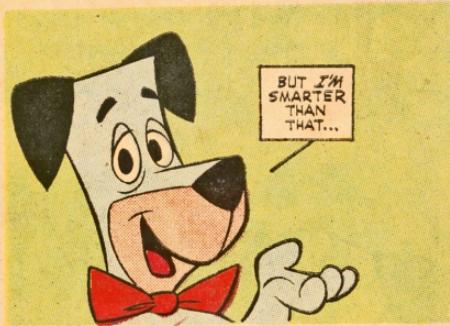


Hanna-Barbera

Huckleberry Hound Chuckleberry Tales



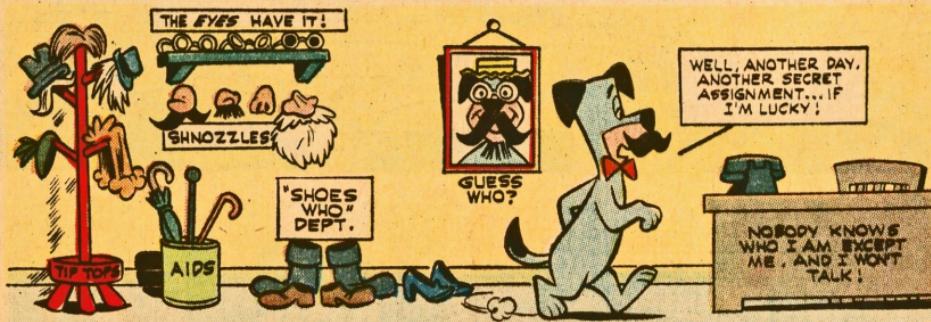
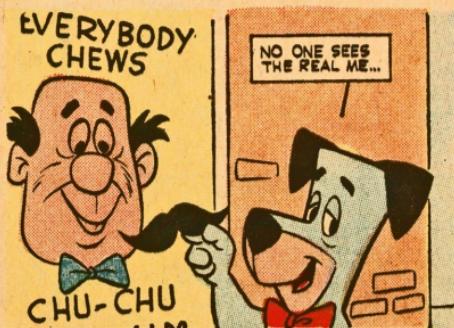
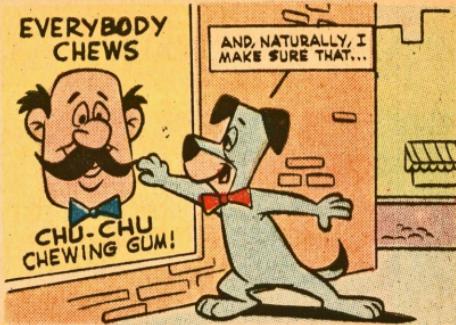
HUCK H.C. TALES # - 629

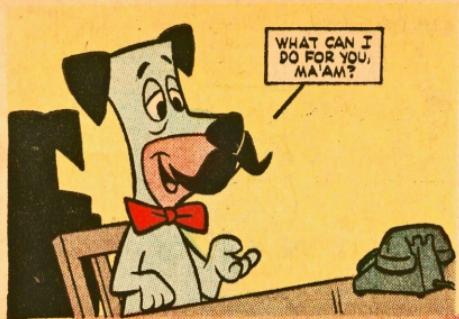


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AH! NOW FOR
FOURTEEN HUNDRED
WINKS...



AND FOURTEEN HUNDRED WINKS LATER...

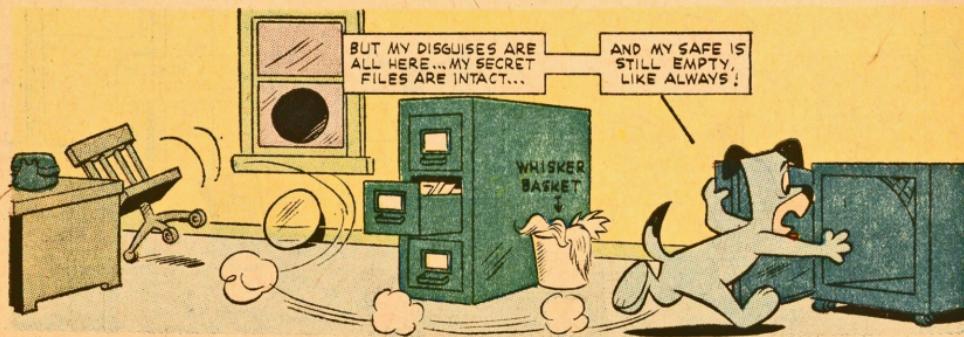


OH-OH! SOMEBODY CUT
A HOLE THROUGH MY
WINDOW...



BUT MY DISGUISES ARE
ALL HERE... MY SECRET
FILES ARE INTACT...

AND MY SAFE IS
STILL EMPTY,
LIKE ALWAYS!



I AM VERY
SUSPICIOUS
OF A
BURGLAR
WHO DOES
NOTHING!

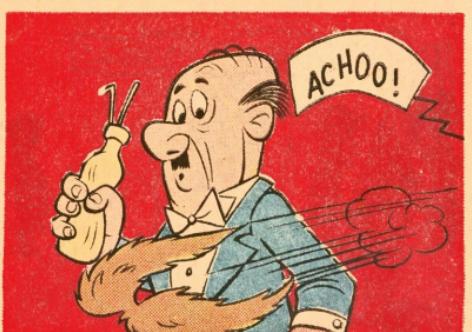
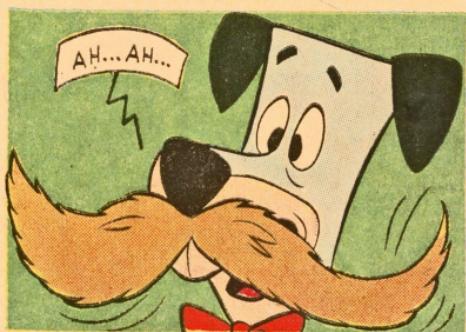


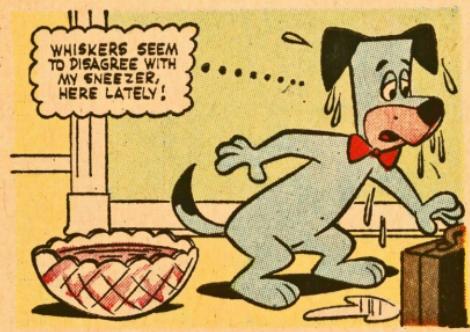
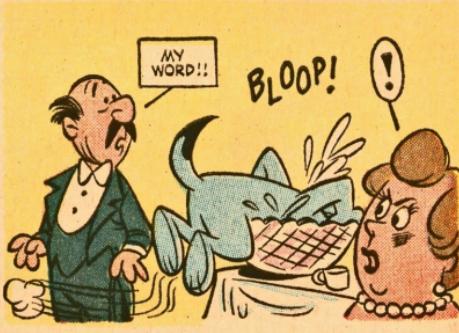
GONG!

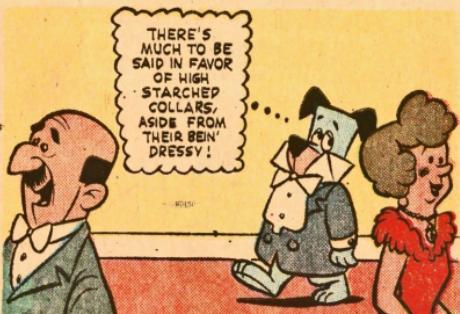
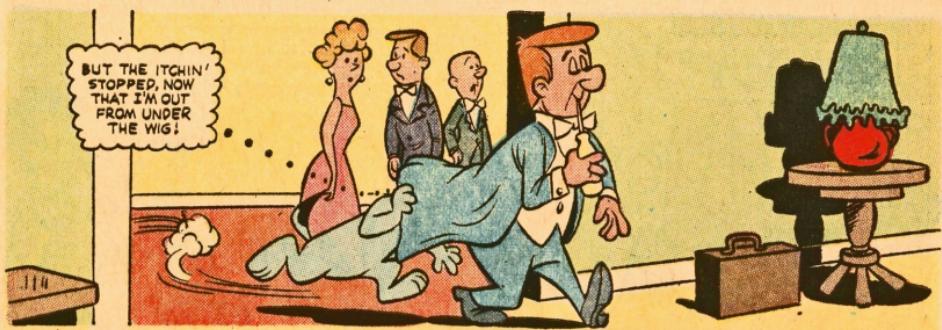
SEVEN-THIRTY! WELL,
I'LL HAVE TO HUSTLE
OVER TO MRS. SWANK'S
PARTY NOW!

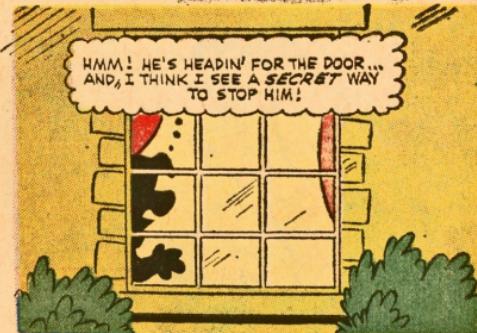
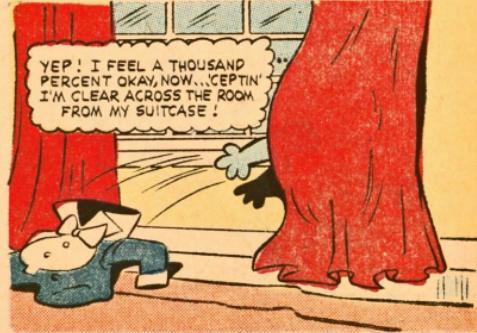
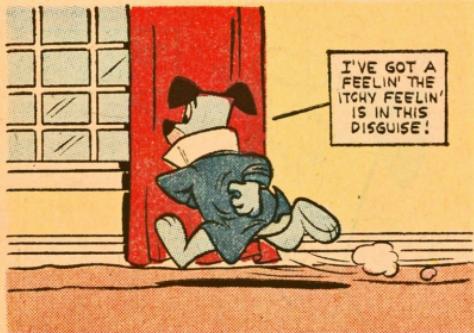
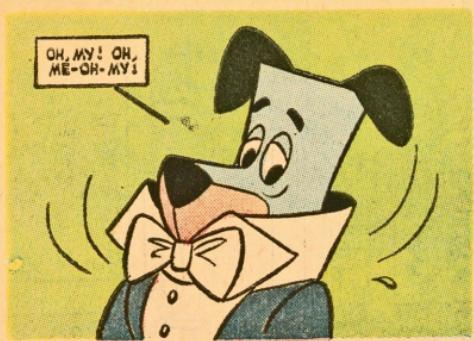
THERE'S
NO
PLACE
LIKE
MY
FACE!

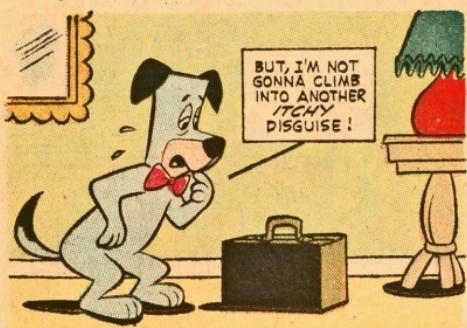
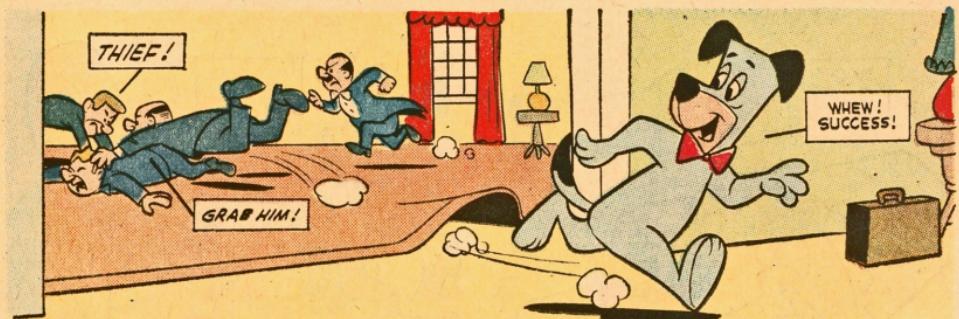


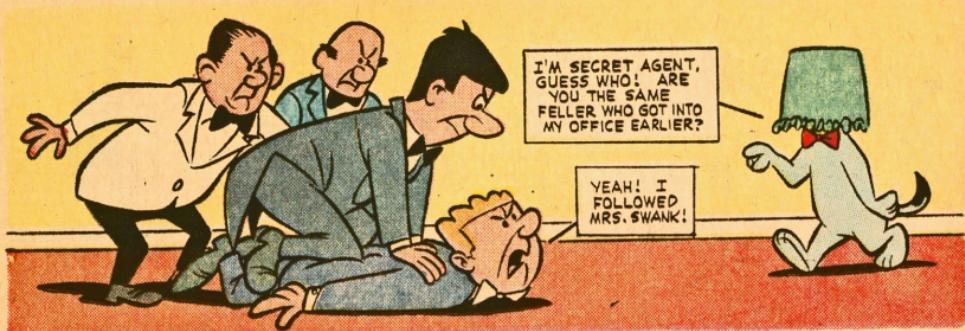








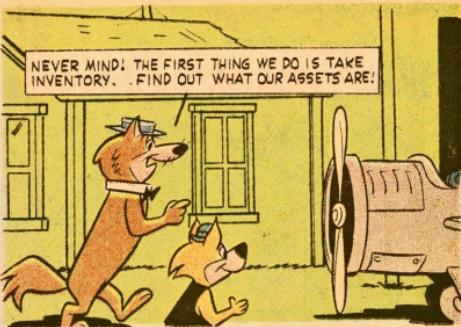




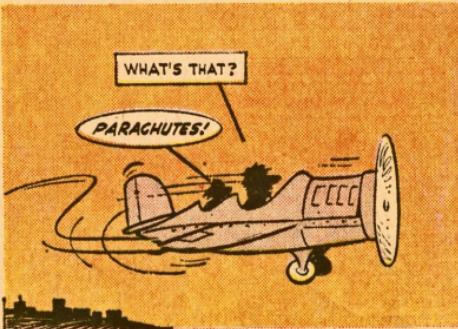
Hanna-Barbera
HOKEY and DING-A-LING

A PAIR IN THE AIR

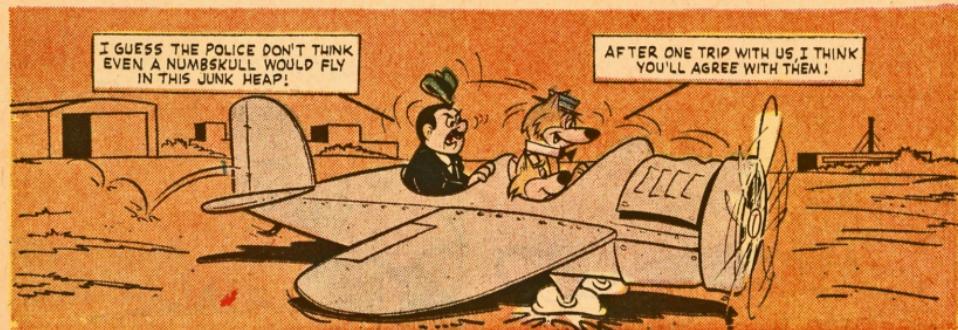
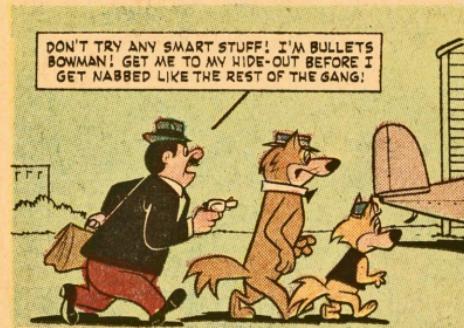














BULLETS BOWMAN IS HERE

IT WASN'T HARD!

WIPE! SO THAT'S WHAT ALL THAT LOOPING WAS ABOUT!

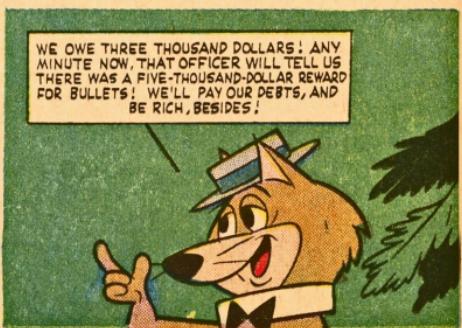


SHORTLY...

THE POLICE'S PROBLEM IS SOLVED, BUT WE STILL HAVE OURS... HOW TO PAY OFF OUR CREDITORS!

NO PROBLEM! YOU HAVEN'T BEEN READING YOUR COMIC BOOKS!

WE OWE THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS! ANY MINUTE NOW, THAT OFFICER WILL TELL US THERE WAS A FIVE-THOUSAND-DOLLAR REWARD FOR BULLETS! WE'LL PAY OUR DEBTS, AND BE RICH, BESIDES!



THANKS FOR THE HELP, FELLOWS! THERE WAS A THREE-THOUSAND-DOLLAR REWARD ON BULLETS!

THINGS NEVER ARE AS GOOD AS THEY SEEM IN THE COMIC BOOKS!



WELL, AT LEAST WE CAN PAY OFF OUR DEBTS!

YEAH! AND I'M GOING TO MAKE IT PAY OFF FOR US, TOO!



AND...

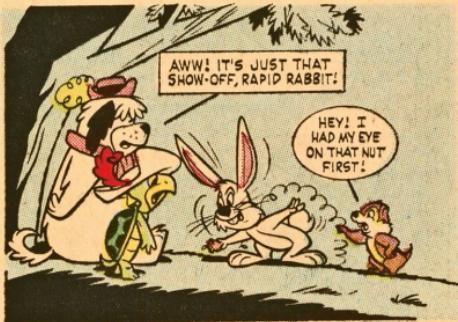
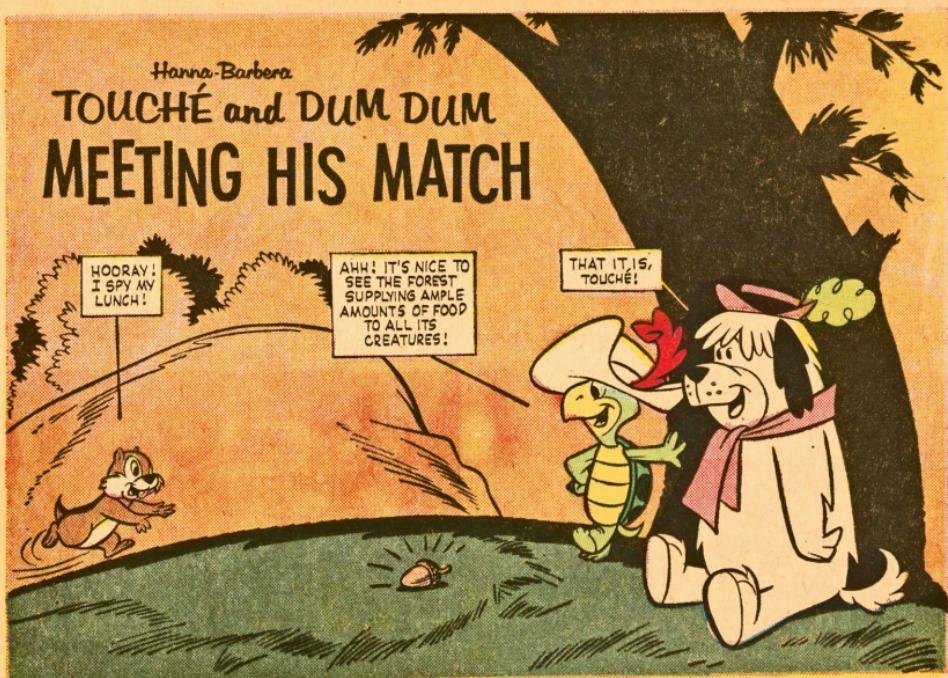
WE PAY YOUR BILLS

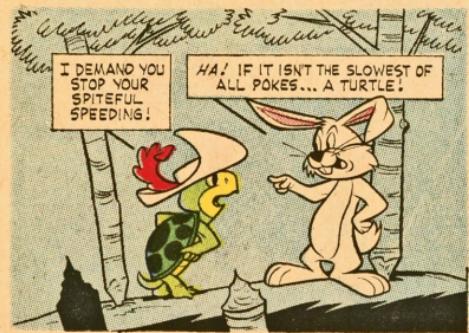
HEH-HEH! GREEN SKIES LIKE THAT ARE GOOD ADVERTISING!

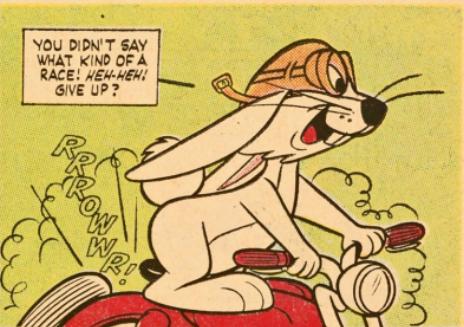
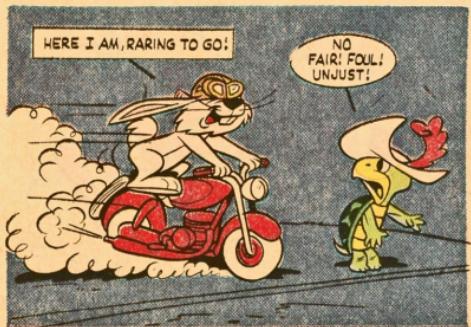


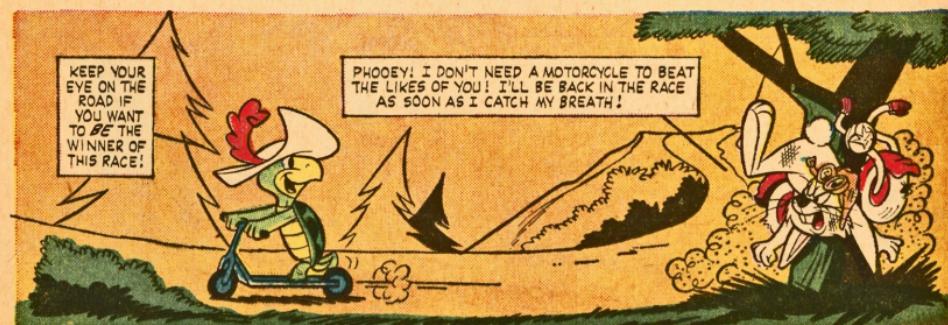
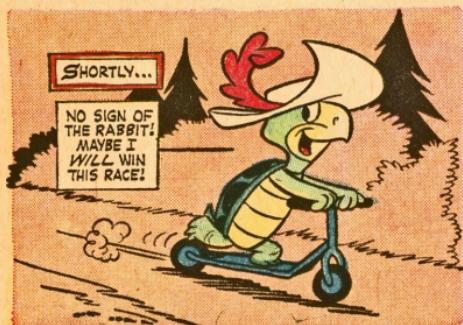
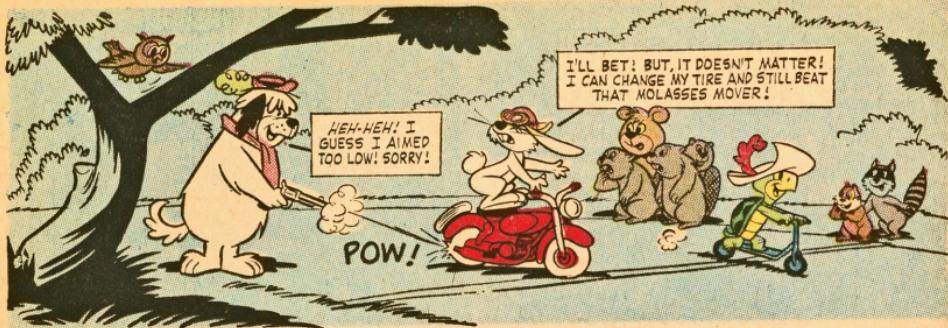
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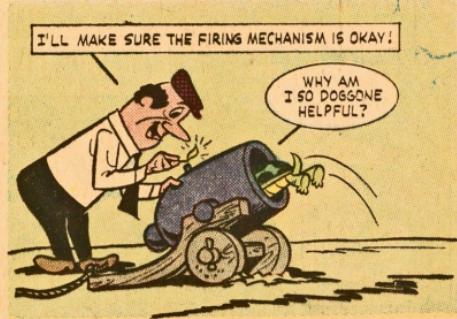
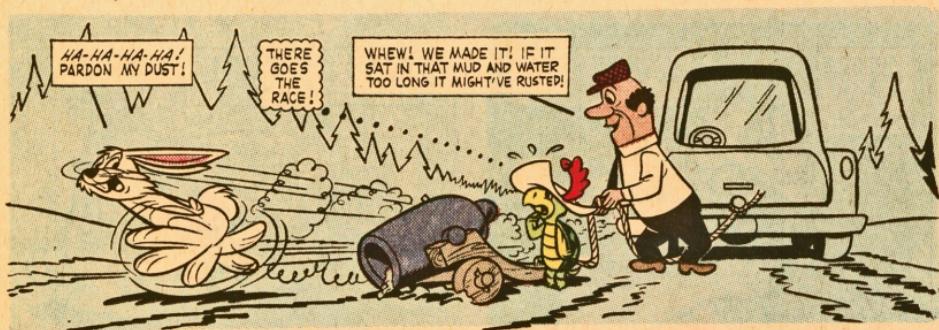
TOUCHÉ and DUM DUM MEETING HIS MATCH

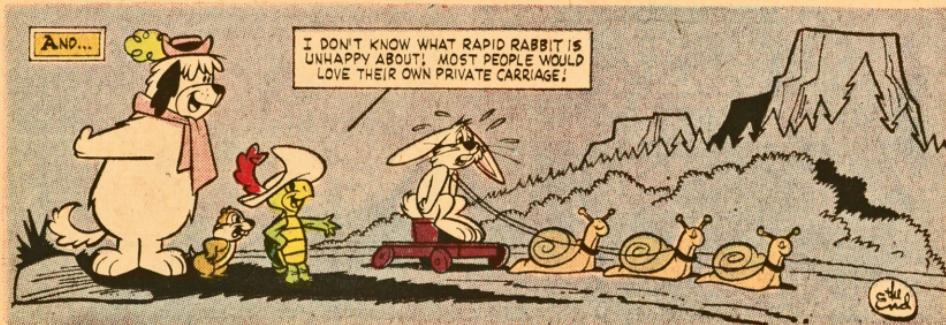
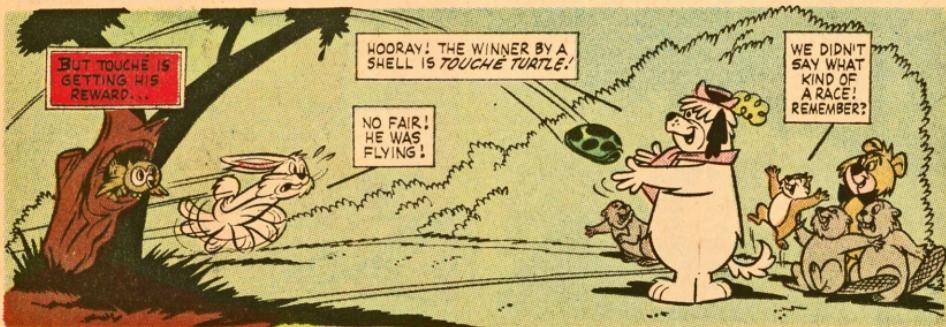
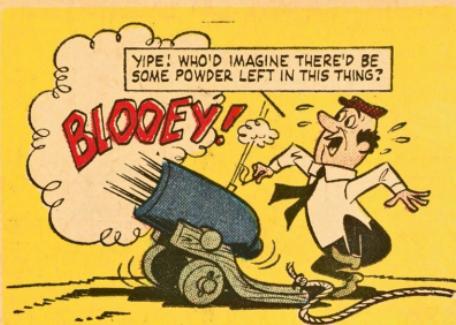










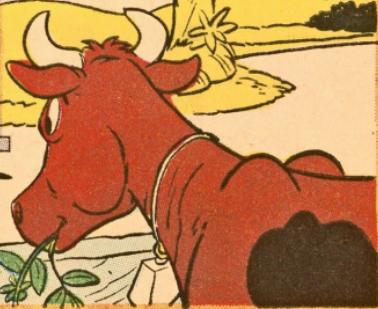


Hanna-Barbera

Huckleberry Hound PROTECTION PLUS

IT SURE DOES GIVE A FELLER PIECE OF MIND
TO KNOW HE'S DRIVING AN ABSOLUTELY BULLET-
PROOF, CROOK-PROOF ARMORED CAR! NOTHING
COULD SCARE ME WHILE I'M IN HERE! ...

BRUNK'S
ARMORED
CAR CO.



BANG!

DON'T SHOOT! I
GIVE UP! TAKE
THE MONEY! I
SURRENDER!

OH, NOTHING BUT A FLATTENED-OUT
OLD TIRE! I KNEW IT ALL THE TIME!

BRUNK'S
ARMORED
CAR CO.

I'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN A JIFFY!
I PUT THE SPARE AND THE JACK
IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK, WHERE
THEY'D BE SAFE!

ARMED
C

HOT HUSH-PUPPIES! I JUST REMEMBERED...
I CAN'T OPEN THIS DOGGEREL DOOR! THE MAN
AT THE BANK, WHERE I'M DELIVERING THIS MONEY,
IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN!



IT'S A GOOD SAFETY PRECAUTION,
BUT IT MAKES IT KINDA TOUGH ON
US FLAT FIXERS!



MAYBE I CAN BREAK THE DOOR
OPEN! I CAN'T STAY OUT HERE
WITH A TRUCK FULL OF MONEY!



CLANG!
BANG!

OUCH! THIS IS HURTING MY HAND
PLENTY, BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM TO
BE BOTHERING THE POOR ANY!

LOOK! SOMEBODY IS
TRYING TO BREAK INTO
THAT ARMORED CAR!



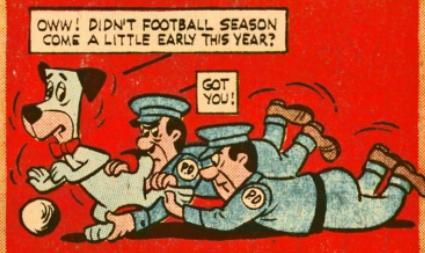
HE'S MAKING SO
MUCH NOISE HE
DOESN'T HEAR US!

LET'S
RUSH
HIM!



OWW! DIDN'T FOOTBALL SEASON
COME A LITTLE EARLY THIS YEAR?

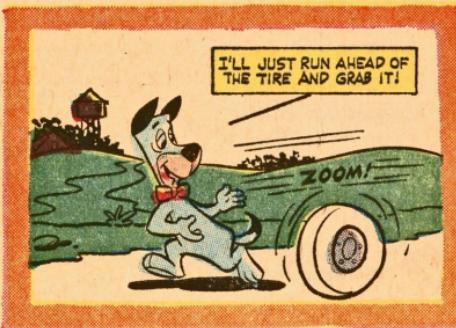
GOT
YOU!

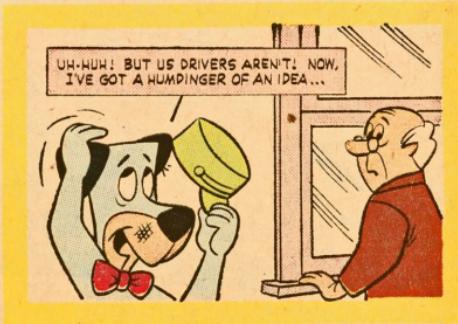


OKAY, WHAT DID YOU
DO WITH THE DRIVER?

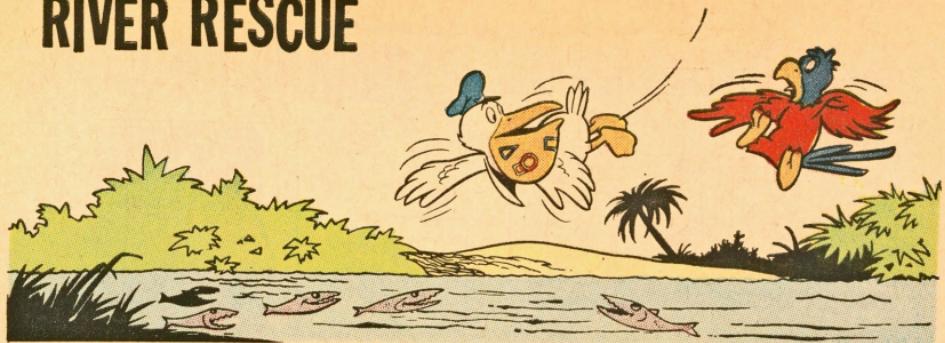
NOTHING! HE'S MY BEST FRIEND! IN FACT,
I'M HIM! HERE ARE MY CREDENTIALS,
OFFICERS! I WAS JUST TRYING TO BUST
IN AND GET MY SPARE TIRE!







RIVER RESCUE



Cap'n Pete, the world-traveling pelican, was following the course of the Amazon River across South America.

"Blimey, it's hot!" he muttered, as he winged his way over the dense region where the river was narrow. "The next village I come to, I'm going to stop and get cleaned up. I could use a cooling bath."

Suddenly the vines thinned out and the river widened below Cap'n Pete.

"Shiver me timbers!" Pete cried happily. "I'll just swoop down and take a dip in the old Amazon itself."

Pete circled the river once; then he began his dive, but a piercing voice stopped him in mid-air.

"Señor Bird!" a brightly colored parrot screeched, flying to Pete's side. "Don't dive into the river; it is full of dangerous man-eating piranha fish! Follow me!"

"Spin my spinnaker! I've heard of those piranha fish, but I was so anxious to take a cool dip that it slipped my mind," Pete shuddered, as the two birds flew into a nearby tree. "I'm sure grateful, Matey! That was a narrow escape for an old salt like me. Cap'n Pete Pelican's the name."

"Think nothing of it, Señor. Everyone living along the Amazon fears the piranha. I am Señor Papagayo," the parrot nodded.

"When you are ready, Señor Cap'n, I would be honored to take you to my place. I live near a pool where you can refresh yourself in safety," the parrot offered.

"Thank you! Let's get started now," the delighted pelican exclaimed.

The two birds soared away together, but they had not gone far when another parrot flew toward them, screeching frantically.

"Papa! Papagayo! Have you seen Little Gayo? He has flown off by himself, and his wings are still not strong enough to carry him very far," the mother parrot wept. "Oh, what shall we do?"

"The river!" Papagayo screeched, streaking off in the direction of the Amazon.

Cap'n Pete Pelican instantly realized the parrots' concern for their young one, for he had just had a narrow escape from the piranha fish himself.

Pete joined the worried parents as they searched for Little Gayo. He scanned the horizon along the murky waters of the Amazon River. His eyes, accustomed to searching across rolling ocean waves, soon spotted a small colorful object in the distance. It seemed to be hanging in mid-air above the great river.

Pete flew nearer, and soon he saw that it was a little parrot, whose small wings were fluttering and flapping desperately.

"Avast, Matey! Don't give up the ship," Cap'n Pete called out. "Cap'n Pete has set sail and is heading for the rescue."

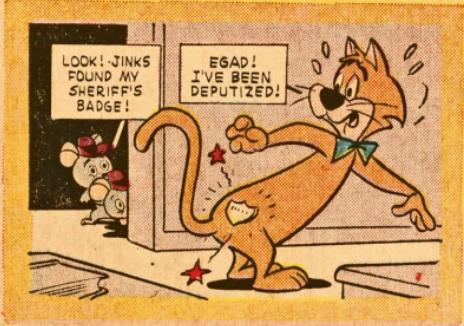
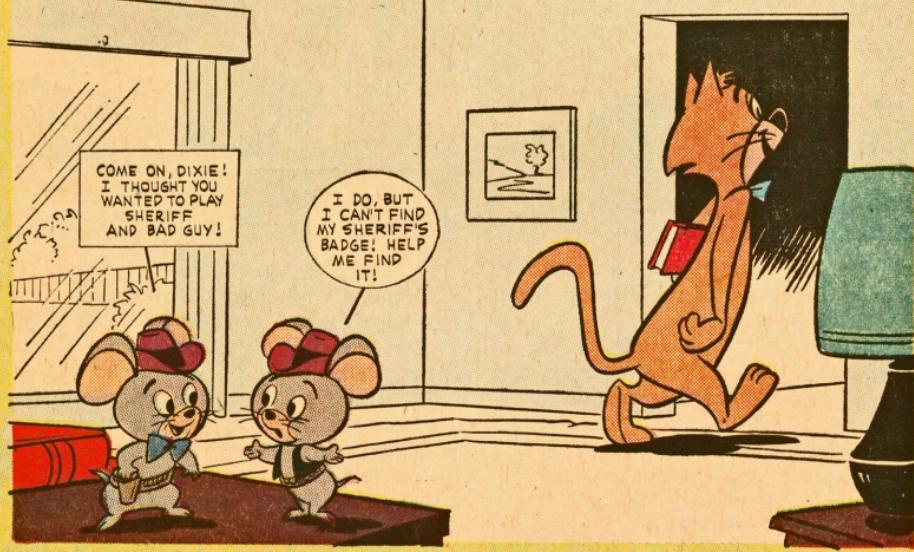
Pete flew in low, skimming the surface of the water. His great wings carried him straight below the falling baby parrot. He opened his bill just in time, and the baby bird fell safely into its ample space.

Then Pete flew to the shore, gently carrying his passenger, Little Gayo.

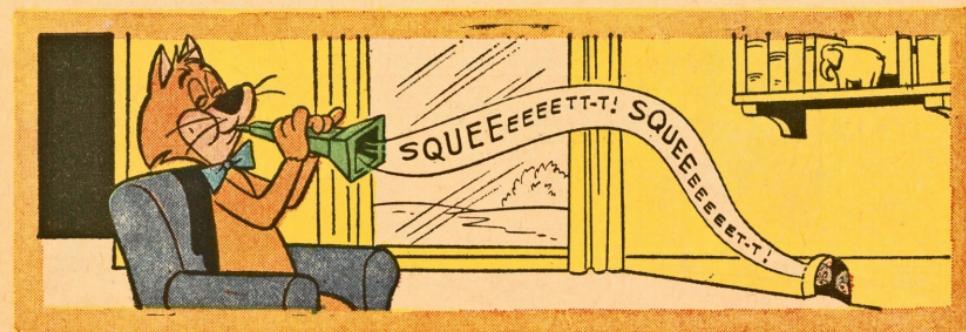
"Oh, Señor Cap'n! Think what would have happened if you had not been here today!" Papagayo cried gratefully.

"Well, Matey, I sure wouldn't have been here at all if you had not saved me from the piranha fish in the river a short time ago," Pete grinned modestly.

Hanna-Barbera
Pixie, Dixie, and Mr. Jinks RETURNING THE CALL







D-DO YOU HEAR
WHAT I HEAR?

YEAH... IT SOUNDS LIKE
SOMEONE CALLING!

HEY! I'M FOLLOWING
THE SOUND, AND I
CAN'T STOP!

ME,
TOO!

NO, NO! I'M RUNNING STRAIGHT
FOR JINKS: STOP ME, PIXIE!

HOW? I CAN'T
EVEN STOP ME!

SQUEEEEEEEET-T-T!

WELL, WELL! LOOK WHO'S
HERE! WOULD ONE OF YOU
GUYS PLEASE HAND ME
THE HAMMER?

I DON'T KNOW WHY,
BUT HERE, JINKS!

THANK
YOU!

ONE FOR YOU...
AND ONE FOR YOU!

BONK! BONK!

I DON'T GET IT! HOW COME WE CAME OUT OF OUR HOLE SO YOU COULD HIT US?

YEAH HOW COME?

VERY SIMPLE, BOYS! MY LITTLE MEECE CALLER HERE DID IT!



MEECE CALLER?

RIGHT! SO ANY TIME I WANT TO, LIKE, CLUNK YOU GUYS, I JUST GIVE IT A LITTLE TOOT AND YOU HAVE TO COME! YOU CAN'T RESIST!



AND SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M GOING TO FEEL LIKE CLUNKING YOU EVERY FIFTEEN MINUTES!

GULP!



AND SO, FOR THE REST OF THE DAY...

RING-G-G!
MY, MY! IT'S TIME FOR MY MEECE-CLUNKING AGAIN!



(GULP!) WE CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE OF THIS!

LET'S TRY HOLDING OUR EARS THIS TIME!



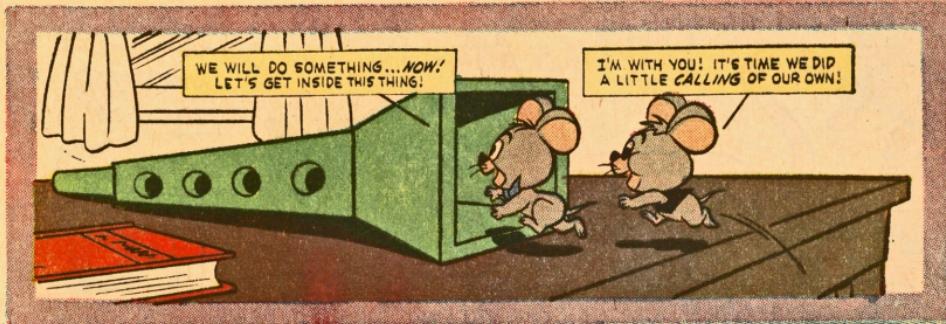
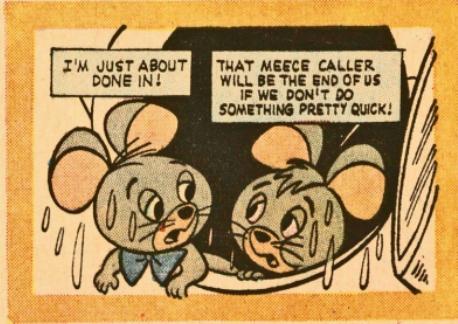
IT'S NO USE! I CAN STILL HEAR IT!

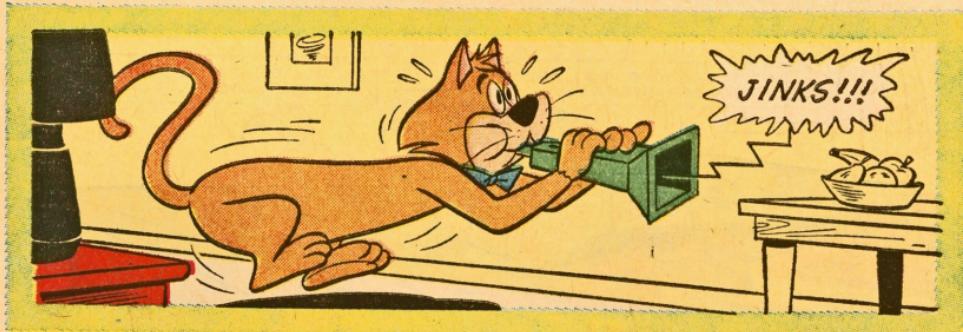
LOUD AND CLEAR!

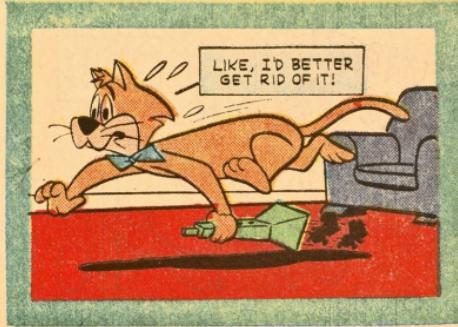


HERE WE GO TO OUR DOOM... AGAIN!









Hanna-Barbera
Huckleberry Hound

HERO FOR HIRE

FUNNY... THOUGHT
I HEARD A KNOCK-
KNOCK AT MY DOOR!

HERO FOR
HIRE

FINGERS
STUCK IN
DIKES
50¢ PER
DOZEN

ME TO THE RESCUE
OF YOU FOR A FEE!



KNOCK!
KNOCK!

HUH? IT'S
AT THE
WINDOW!



KNOCK!

OMIGOSH! HE NEEDS
HELP EXTRA ZOOMY!



HEY! STOP!

BUT I JUST
SAVED YOU FROM
A NASTY FALL
OFF THE
WINDOW SILL!



NO, NO! DIDN'T YOU SEE?
I WAS QUITE SAFE ABOARD
MY FLYING CARPET!



SAY, ARE YOU
SOME KIND OF
A GENIE?

YES, I'M THE GOOD
GENIE OF MYSTICLAND!



GOSH! WHY WOULD
YOU POSSIBLY NEED
HELP FROM ME?



WELL, I'LL START AT THE BEGINNING! I
FOUND A MYSTIC-LOOKING BOTTLE, AND
MADE THE MISTAKE OF OPENING IT!



"THE BAD GENIE SWOOSHED OUT OF HIS
PRISON BEFORE I COULD SAY ABRA-CADABRA!"

ABRA...

TOO LATE!



"AND BEFORE I COULD SAY HOCUS-POCUS, HE
SNATCHED THE MAGIC GEM FROM MY TURBAN!"

HOCUS...

HA-HA!



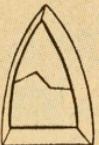
"I PLEADED WITH HIM..."

WITHOUT THAT GEM, I
HAVE NO MAGIC POWERS!

TOUGH!



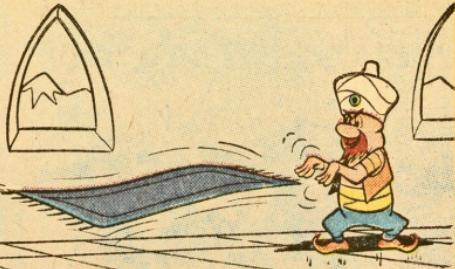
"I TRIED TO ESCAPE ON MY
SUPER-BROADLOOM WITH
THE FRINGE-IN-FRONT...



NOW, I'VE GOT YOUR MAGIC
POWERS, SO BEWARE!



"HE WHISKED THE CARPET OUT FROM UNDER ME WITH A QUICK, COME-HITHER LOOK!"



"HE NEXT TOOK OVER MY CASTLE, AND I WAS POWERLESS TO STOP HIM!"

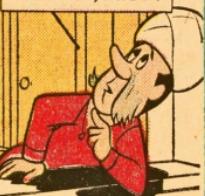


"IN FACT, IF HE HADN'T DISCARDED THIS OLD, TATTERED FLYING CARPET WHEN HE CLEANED OUT MY GARAGE, I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO COME HERE FOR HELP!"



BUT GOSH, HOW CAN I FIGHT HIM WHEN HE HAS MAGIC POWERS?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT HAVE YOU READ YOUR OWN SIGN, LATELY?



HERO for HIRE
"NO JOB TOO TOUGH!"

(SIGH!) I GUESS THIS IS NO TIME TO RE-WORD IT!

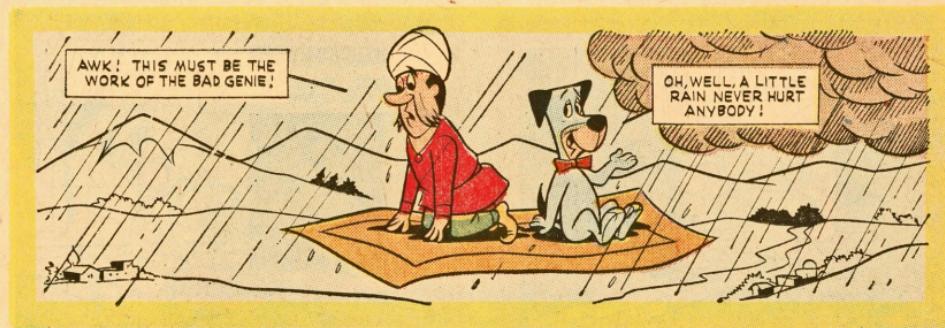
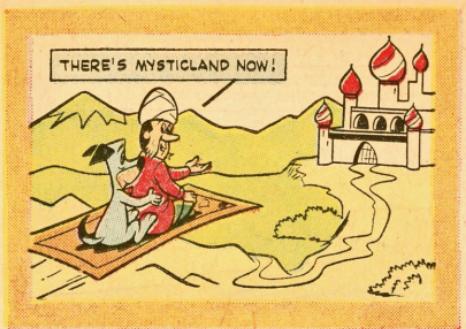


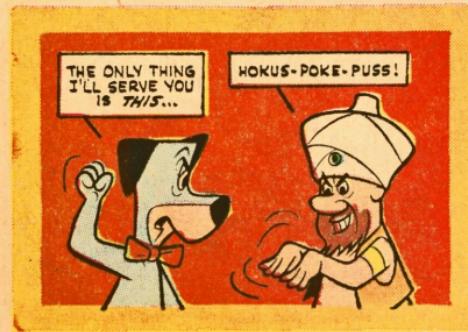
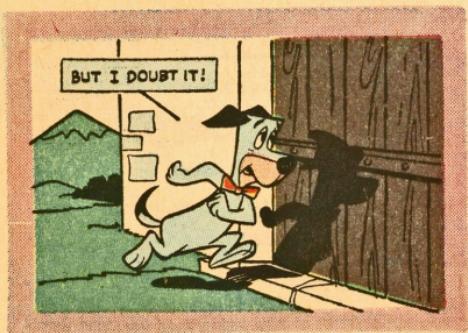
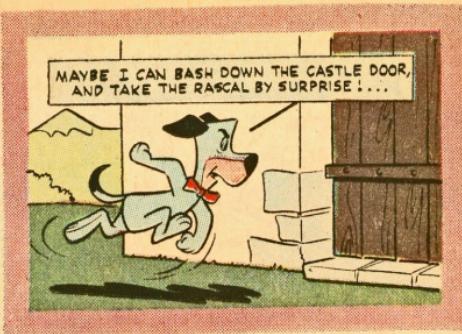
OKAY, GOOD GENIE, ...I'LL TRY!

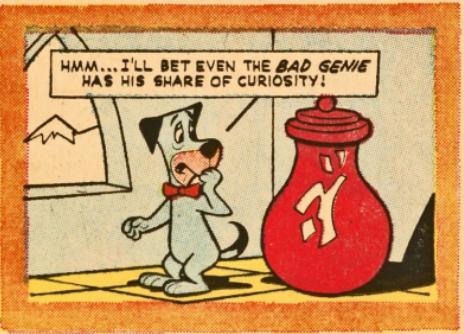
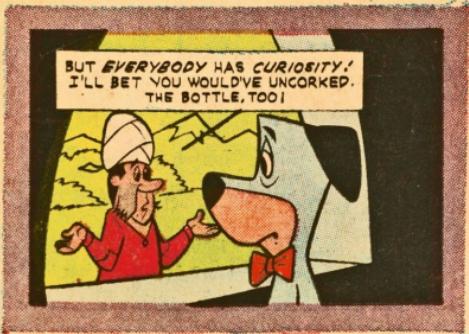
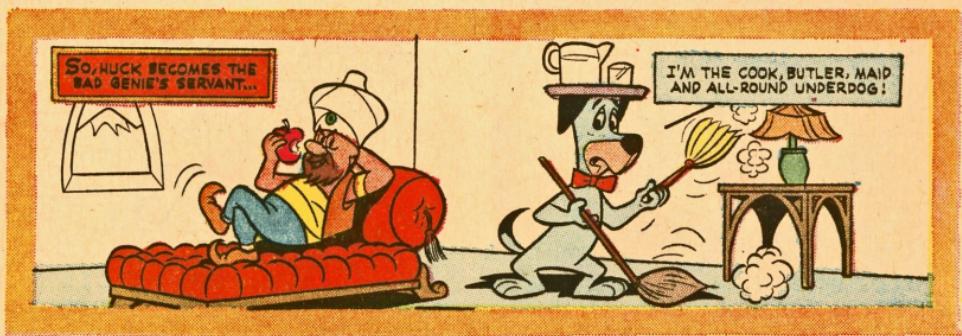


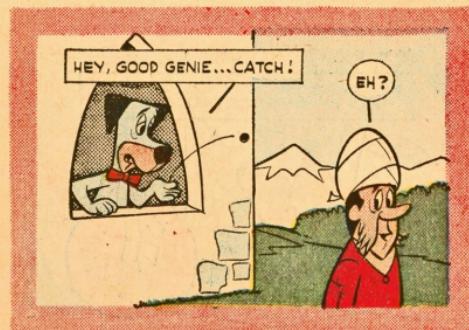
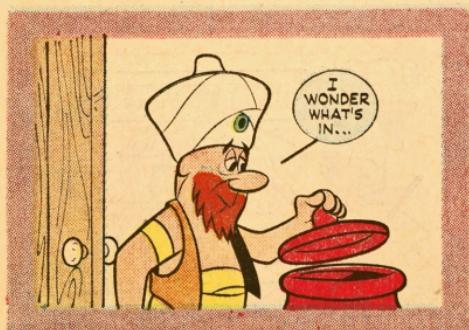
AND SO, HUCK IS OFF TO MYSTICLAND...

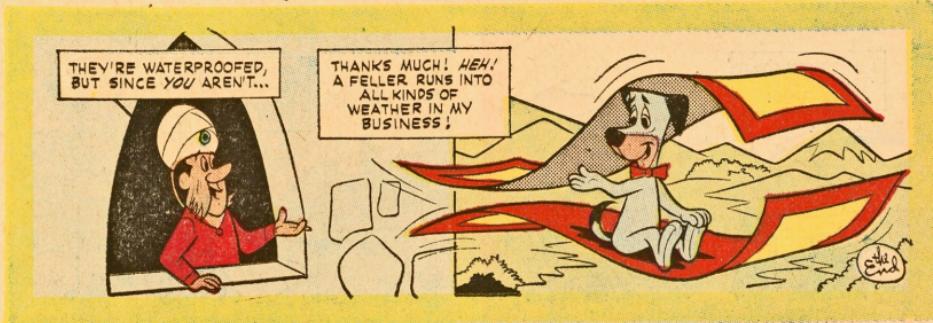






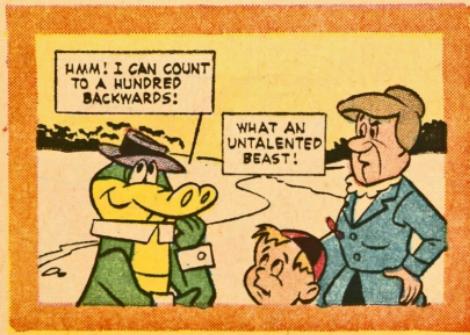
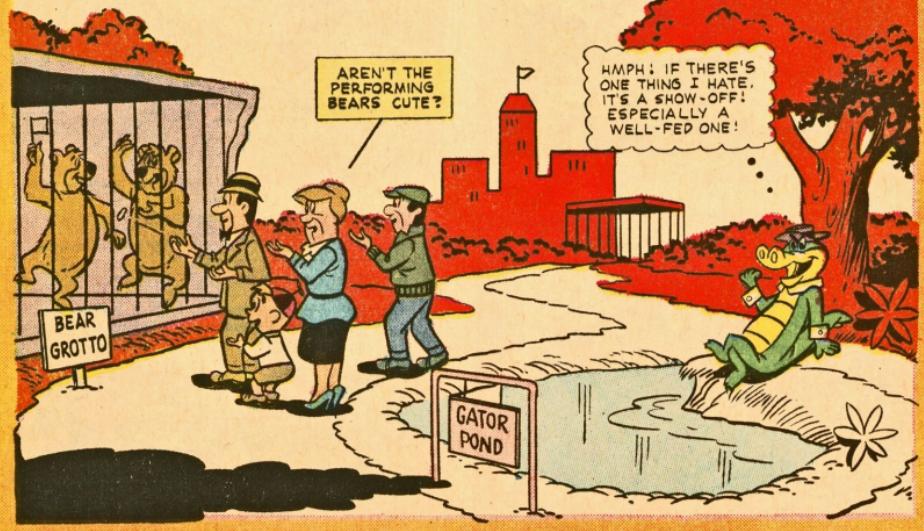


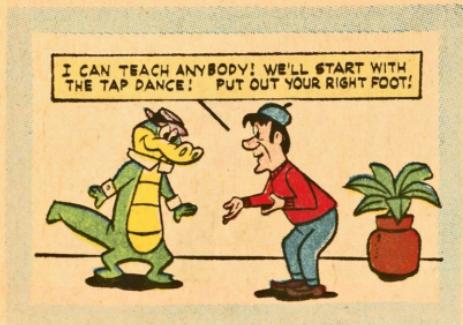
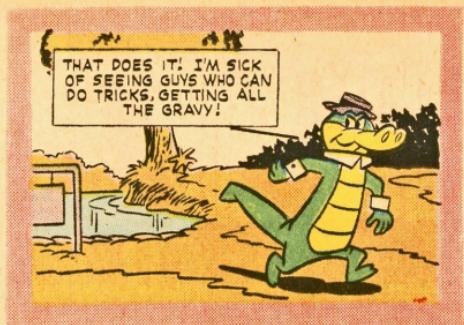


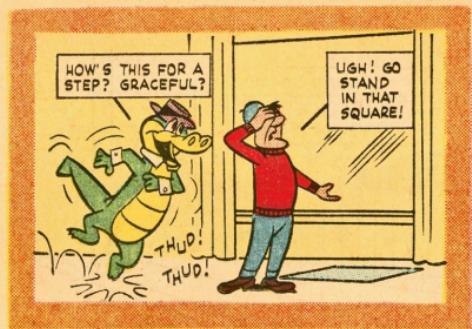


Hanna-Barbera
Wally Gator

SEE YOU LATER







NOW, LET'S HEAR
WHAT KIND OF A
VOICE YOU HAVE!

RIGHT!

SEE YOU LATER, ALLIGATOR!!
AFTER AWHILE, CROCODILE!!

CUT OUT THAT
AWFUL RACKET!

CRASH!

BLAM!

PIPE DOWN!

IS IT AN
AIR RAID?

GEE, I SHATTERED LOTS
OF GLASS ON MY FIRST
LESSON! YOU JUST CAN'T
PLEASE SOME PEOPLE!

(SIGH!) I GUESS I'M
DOOMED TO A LIFE OF
GOODY-LESS GLOOM!

HMM! UNLESS
THOSE TWO
INSTRUCTORS
WERE ALL WRONG...

BIJOU

COMING

TALENT
CONTEST
TODAY!

MUCK H.C.TALES #1 - 629 (49)

MAYBE A COMBINATION OF MY SINGING AND DANCING WOULD GO OVER! IT'S THE PUBLIC WHO SHOULD DECIDE!

BACK STAGE
→

I WANT TO ENTER THE TALENT CONTEST!

OKAY! YOU'RE ON NEXT!

SCENE #36
CCC

SEE YOU LATER, ALLIGATOR!!

THUD!

THUD!

WE'LL SEE YOU LATER, ALLIGATOR!

BOO!

BOO!

HMM! I GUESS THOSE TEACHERS WERE RIGHT, AFTER ALL!

GIVE HIM THE HOOK!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

GETTING YOU OFF STAGE BEFORE IT'S TURNED INTO A VEGETABLE GARDEN!

SET #16

AND STAY OUT! YOU'LL
ALWAYS GET THE HOOK
WHEN YOU PERFORM!

HMPH! I'D LIKE TO
GIVE HIM A HOOK!
A RIGHT HOOK!

THAT DOES IT! I'M THROUGH
WITH TRYING TO LEARN TRICKS
TO GET GOODIES!

FISHING
TACKLE

THAT BIG BRUISER!
WHO DOES HE THINK
HE IS, GIVING ME
THE HOOK?

SAY, WAIT A MINUTE!
MAYBE THIS GIVES ME
A GOODY-GRABBING
IDEA!

FISHING TACKLE

IT WAS A TOUGH PROBLEM TO TACKLE, BUT I
THINK I HAVE A REEL SIMPLE SOLUTION!

BEAR
GROTTO

HEH-HEH! I KNEW I'D
GET SOME GOODIES... BY
HOOK OR BY CROOK!

GATOR
POND

BIG HOOT'S RUSE



"I'm going out to look for some food," Big Hoot said to his son, Little Hoot, "but I will be back very soon."

"May I go with you this time?" begged the little owl.

"I'm afraid not, Son," replied Big Hoot. "You are still too young to fly."

"But how can I ever learn to be as smart as you are, if I can't watch you?" asked Little Hoot.

"You can watch other animals," explained Big Hoot. "If you study them closely, you will learn many things from them."

Big Hoot warned his son to stay close to home, and then he flew away. Little Hoot was very discouraged, and he walked toward the forest to think. He was careful not to wander too far from his home.

"Owls are the smartest creatures in the forest, so what can I learn from someone who is not as smart as I am?" Little Hoot asked himself, as he sat down in a clearing to consider his problem further.

"Even if I can't fly, I can take care of myself," he thought. "If I could prove that to my father, he'd let me go with him next time. I am sure."

While Little Hoot sat dreaming of the day he could go hunting, he was being watched by a pair of gleaming eyes. It was a very wicked fox, who was planning to make Little Hoot his next meal.

A rabbit saw the fox, and he hurriedly dashed for the safety of his hole. Then, he stuck his head out of his hole and yelled a warning.

"Look out, Little Hoot!" he shouted.

"Look out for what?" questioned Little Hoot, who was startled by the rabbit.

"Look out for me!" growled the fox, as he leaped from behind a tree.

Little Hoot was only a few yards from the safety of his home, but the fox was standing directly in his path and blocking Little Hoot's escape. Little Hoot ran to the only nearby shelter, which was just a very small, scrawny bush.

"That little bush may slow me down," the wicked fox grinned, "but it won't stop me from catching you!"

Just then, Little Hoot heard the voice of Big Hoot coming from the woods across the clearing.

"Help me! Help me!" cried Big Hoot. "I have a broken wing, and I can't fly."

Big Hoot stumbled into the clearing with his right wing dragging behind him. Then he collapsed to the ground.

"Why should I bother with a little owl, when I can have a big owl instead?" grinned the greedy fox.

The fox dashed across the clearing toward Big Hoot; but before the fox could catch him, Big Hoot quickly flew away.

"Run home, Son," Big Hoot called out; and that is exactly what Little Hoot did.

"I only pretended to be hurt to give you the chance to get away," Big Hoot explained later. "You were in real danger, Son."

"Only a smart owl like you could have thought of that!" boasted Little Hoot.

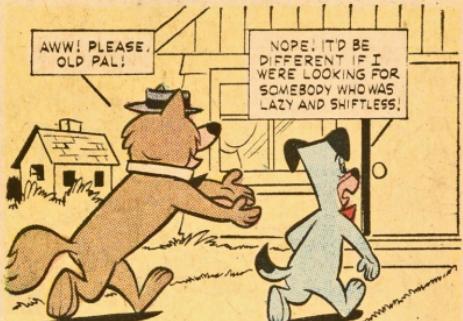
"No, many animals use that trick to protect their young ones," smiled Big Hoot. "I learned it from watching them."

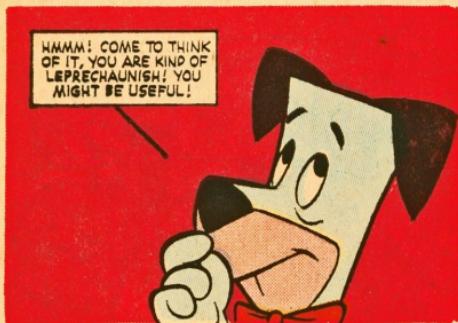
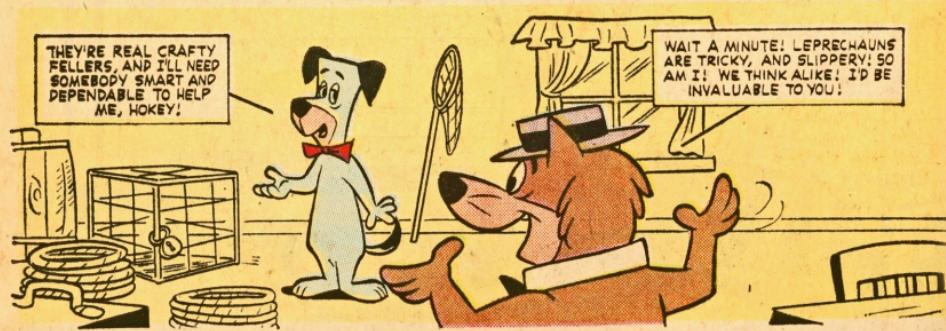
"I'm going to start watching animals," exclaimed Little Hoot. "And watching out for some of them, too... especially for any mean fox who is hiding in the bushes."

Hanna-Barbera

HUCK and HOKEY WITHHOLD THE GOLD

AS SOON AS SOMEBODY ANSWERS
THIS ADVERTISEMENT I'LL BE ALL
SET TO TAKE OFF FOR THE POT OF
GOLD!

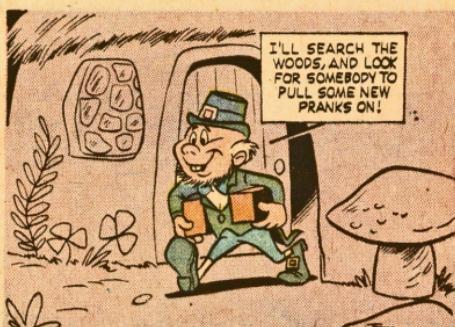
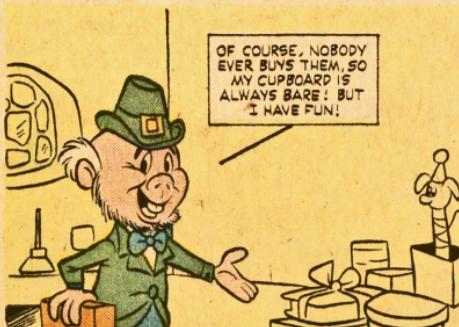
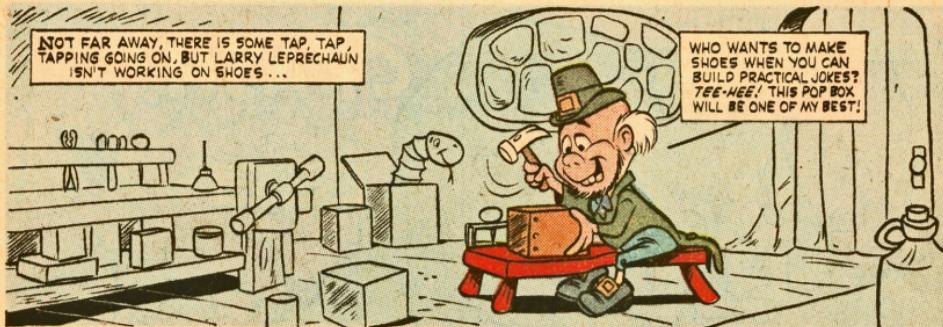


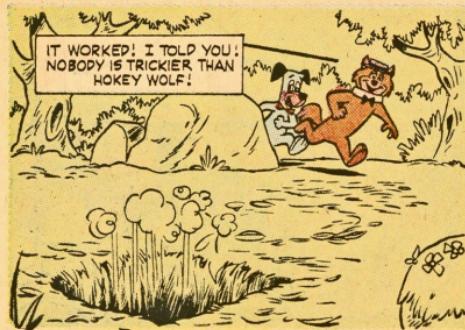
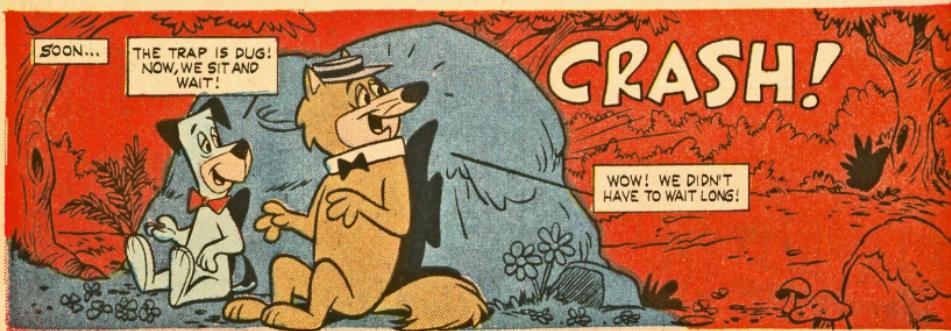
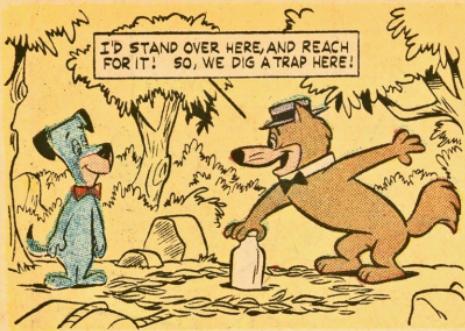


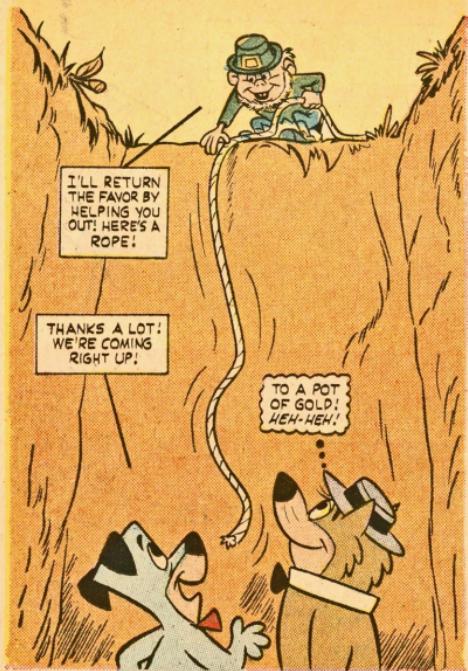
Snoopy

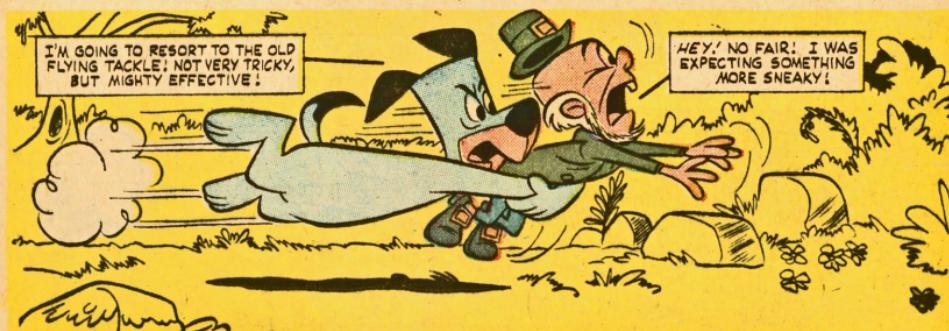
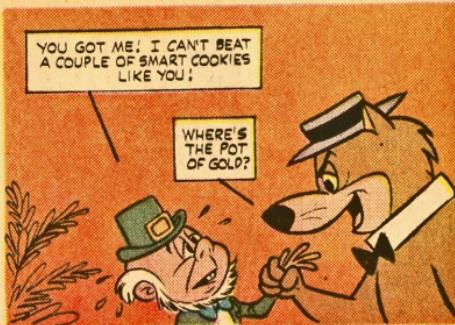
THEY'RE SHOEMAKERS! AND YOU CAN SAVE A LOT OF MONEY FROM SELLING SHOES WHEN YOU LIVE TO BE SIX HUNDRED YEARS OLD!

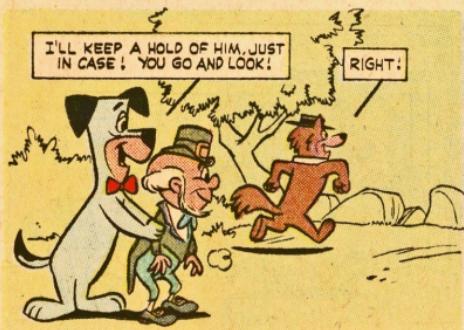
THE LITTLE FELLERS DON'T USE MONEY, THOUGH! THEY JUST SAVE UP GOLD TO TEMPT AND TRICK US REGULAR FOLKS! THEY WANT US TO COME LOOKING FOR IT!











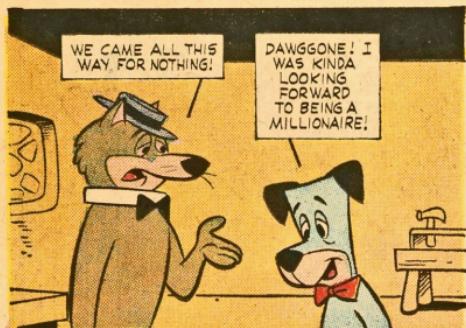
I'M NOT RICH LIKE THE OTHER LEPRECHAUNS! I DON'T MAKE SHOES AND SELL THEM! I JUST MAKE JOKES! AND, AS YOU CAN SEE, I DON'T SELL ANY OF THEM!

PRAT!



WE CAME ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING!

DAWGONE! I WAS KINDA LOOKING FORWARD TO BEING A MILLIONAIRE!



I GUESS WE MIGHT AS WELL HOP A PLANE FOR HOME.

ER... I'M AFRAID I'M ALL OUT OF CASH; WE'LL HAVE TO SWIM!



DON'T BE SILLY! IS THAT THE BEST IDEA YOU CAN GET?

SAY, HAVE YOU ANY SHOEMAKING MATERIALS?



SURE! AND A LOT OF UNFILLED ORDERS, TOO!

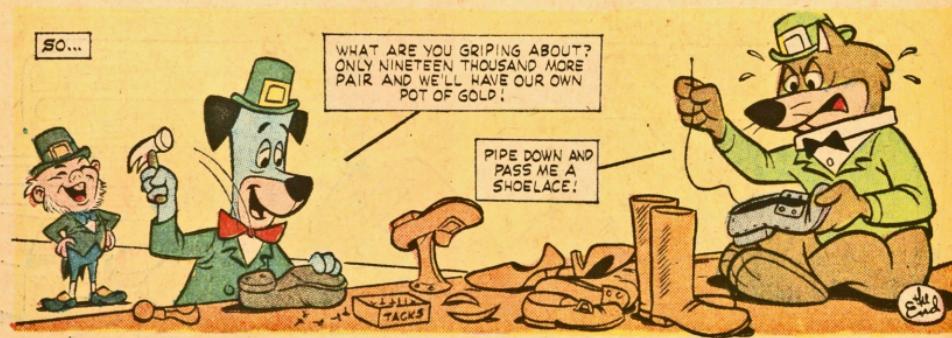
LET'S GET BUSY, HOKEY!



SO...

WHAT ARE YOU GRIPING ABOUT? ONLY NINETEEN THOUSAND MORE PAIR AND WE'LL HAVE OUR OWN POT OF GOLD!

PIPE DOWN AND PASS ME A SHOELACE!



THE END

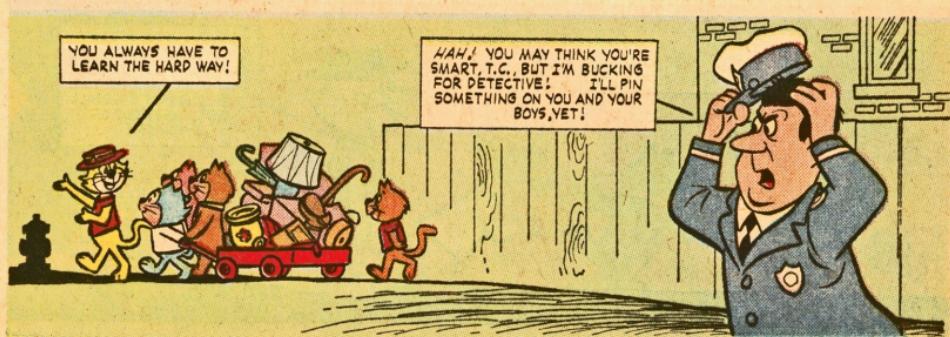
Hanna-Barbera

TOP CAT

COP vs. CAT









DIBBLE! YOU WANT TO PLAY, TOO?

YEAH! BUT NOT BASEBALL! I WANT TO PLAY DETECTIVE! I'LL TAKE YOU IN, FOR A START!



THE CHARGE IS WALKING ON THE GRASS; LET'S GO!

OH, GOOD! I WANT TO GO DOWN TO THE STATION ANYWAY! I'M MAKING A CITIZEN'S ARREST!



A CITIZEN'S ARREST?

SURE! A PRIVATE CITIZEN CAN ARREST A WRONGDOER... AND YOU'RE STANDING ON THE GRASS, TOO!



URK! SO I AM;

PLAY BALL, FELLOWS!



ES



CHEE! WHAT A WILD THROW, T.C.!

I HOPE IT DOESN'T BREAK A WINDOW!



(ULP!) IT BROKE A WINDOW... THE LITTLE ROUND ONE ON THE FIRE ALARM!

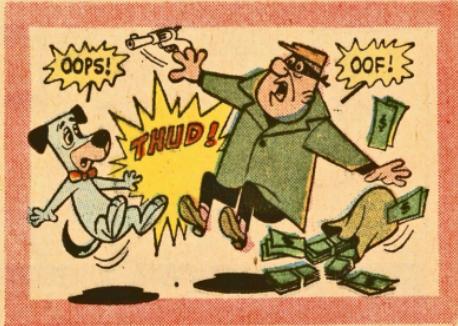
TURNING IN A FALSE ALARM! AHA! THERE'S A REAL CHARGE! LET'S GO!

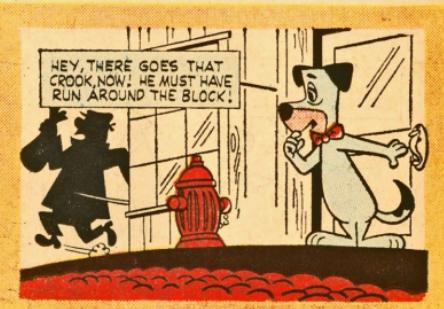


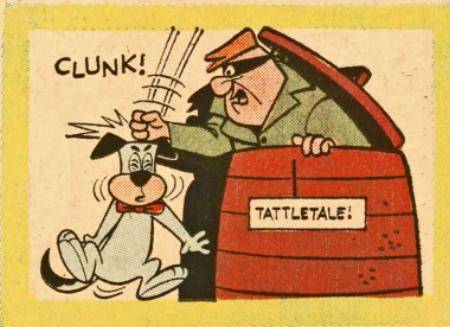
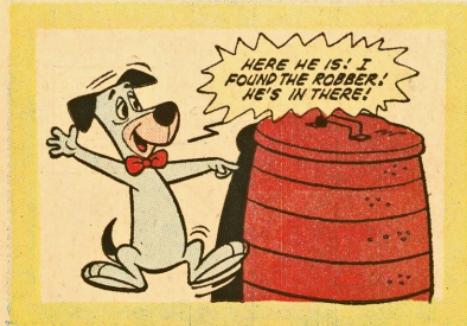


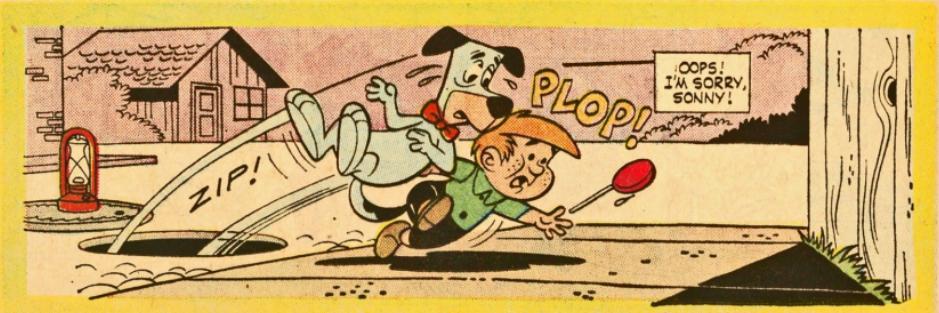
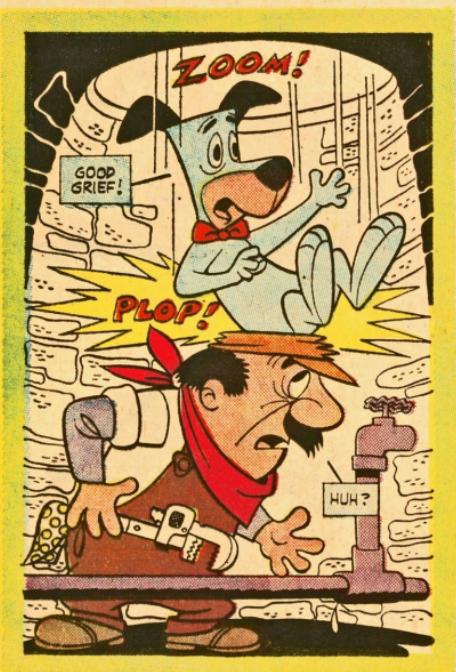
Hanna-Barbera
Huckleberry Hound

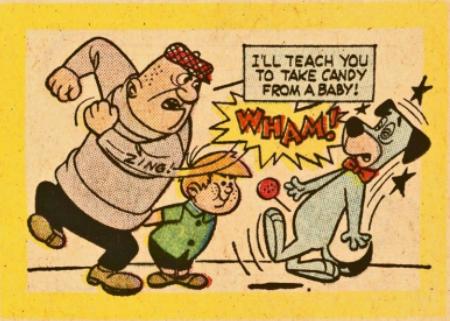
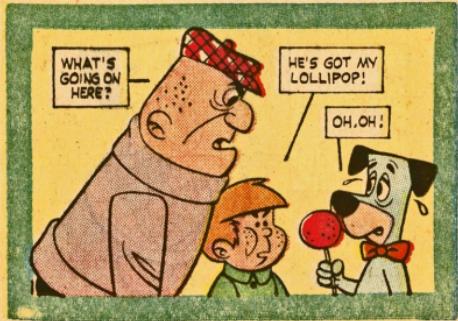
HUCK'S LUCK

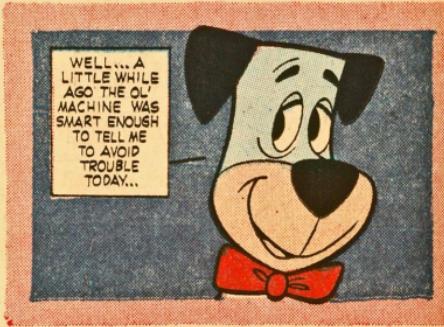






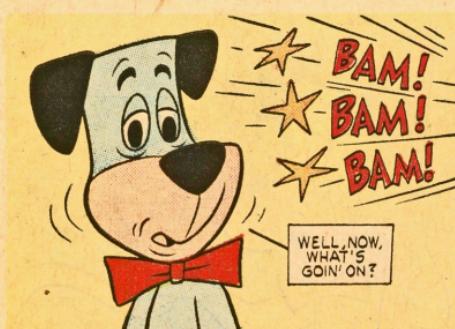
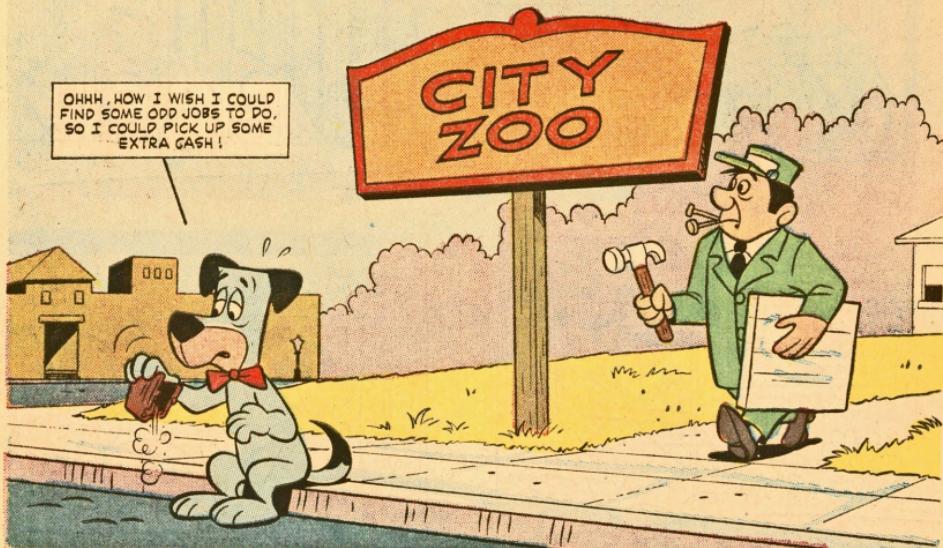






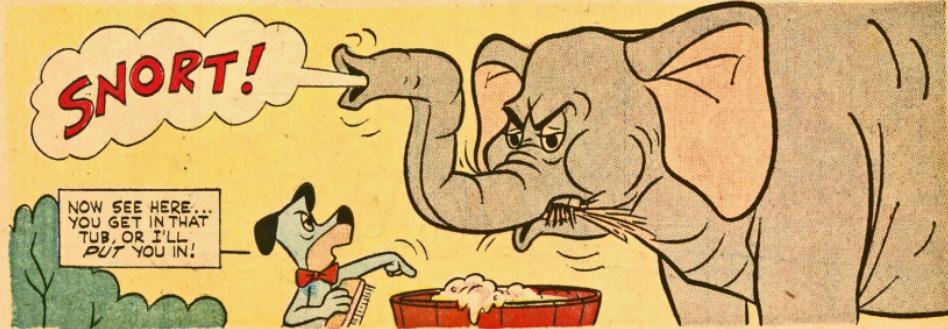
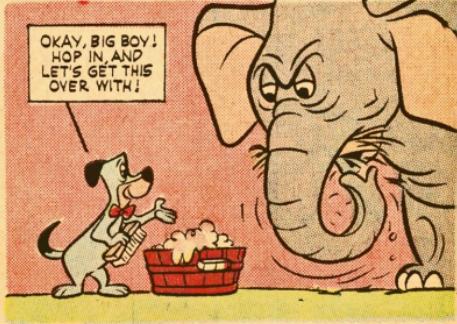
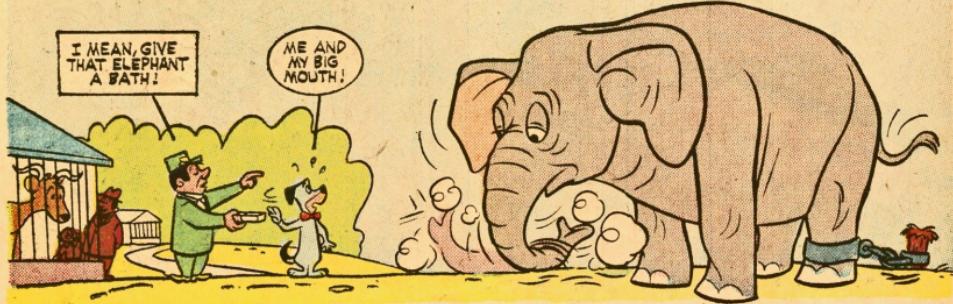
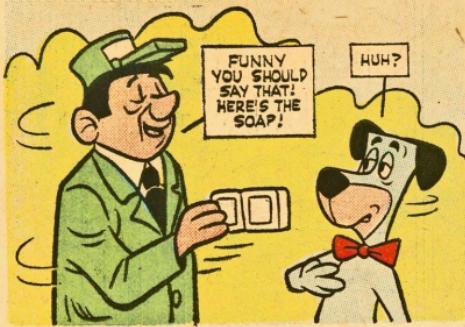
Hanna-Barbera

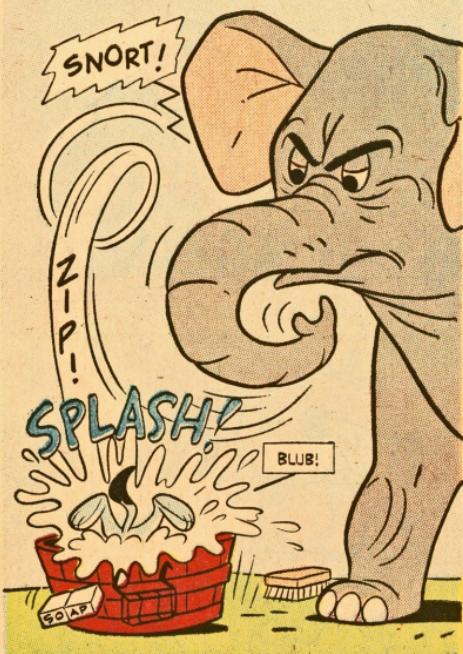
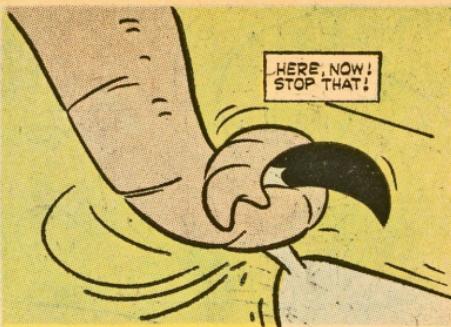
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND GETTING HIS LUMPS



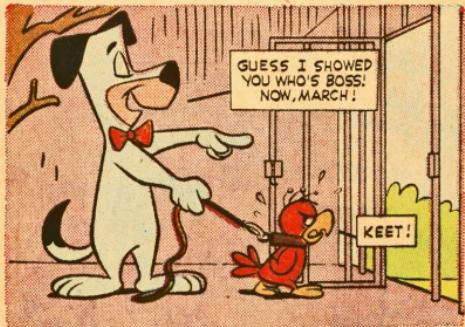
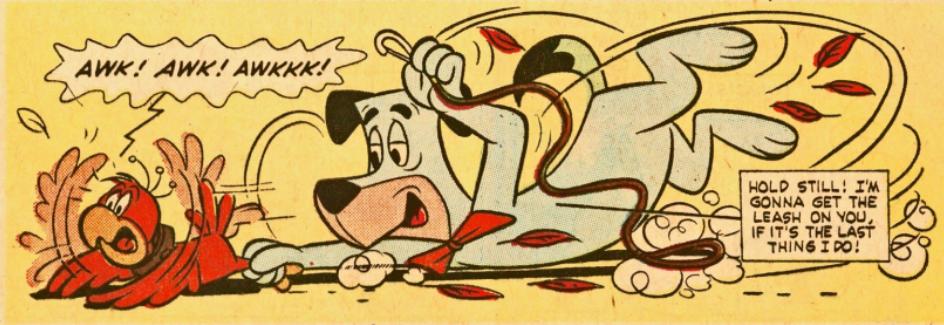
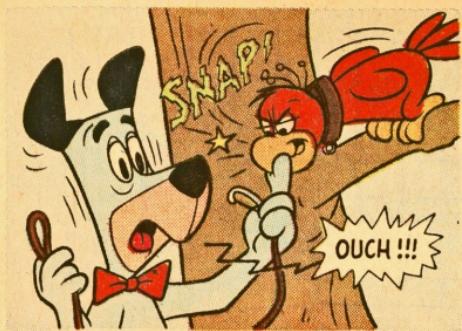


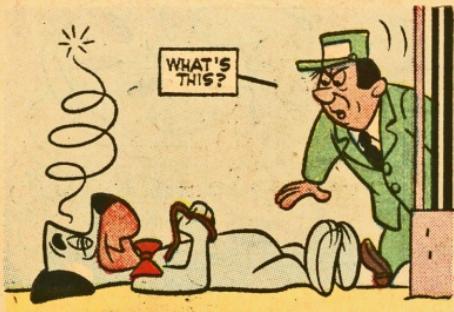


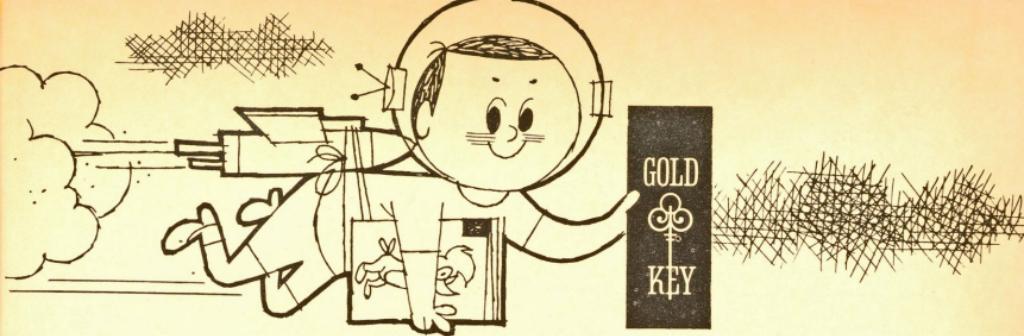












WHEREVER YOU GO THIS SUMMER TAKE YOUR FAVORITE FRIENDS ALONG IN GOLD KEY COMICS

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS • THE FLINTSTONES • BUGS BUNNY SHOWTIME • WOODY WOODPECKER • POPEYE
HANNA-BARBERA BANDWAGON • LITTLE LULU IN PARIS • SNAGGLEPUSS • THRILLER • NEW TERRYTOONS
MIGHTY MOUSE • THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF THE BROTHERS GRIMM • NANCY AND SLUGGO
KING LEONARDO • HUCKLEBERRY HOUND • TOP CAT • ROCKY AND HIS FIENDISH FRIENDS • CHECKMATE
DR SOLAR, MAN OF THE ATOM • THE THREE STOOGES • LASSIE • YOGI BEAR JELLYSTONE JOLLIES

ALL YOUR FAVORITES ARE AT THEIR BEST IN GOLD KEY COMICS



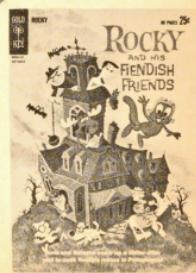
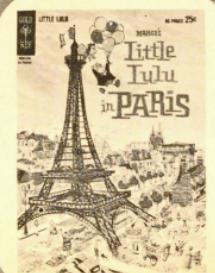
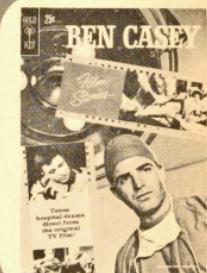
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HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

PIN-UP NO. 1

